

His Voice as the Sound

for Mixed Choir and Organ

American Folk Tune
Text: Joseph Swain
Arrangement: Scott Martin

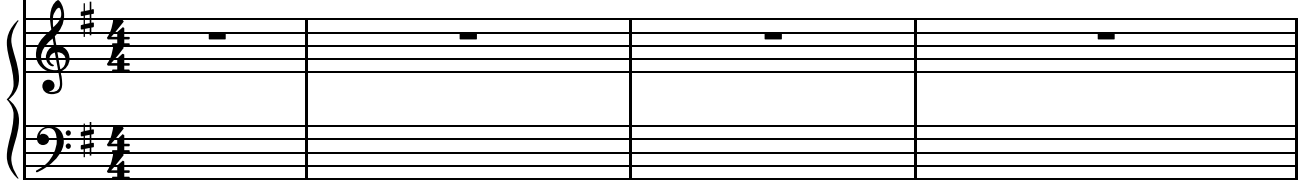
Majestically ♩ = 72

All Men



mp His voice as the sound of the dul-ci-mer sweet Is heard through the shad-ow of

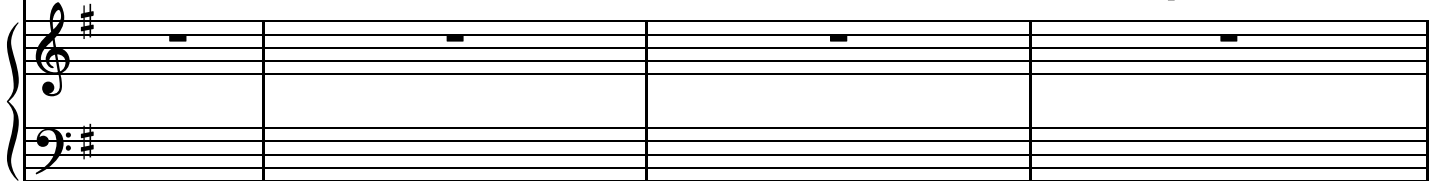
Organ



5



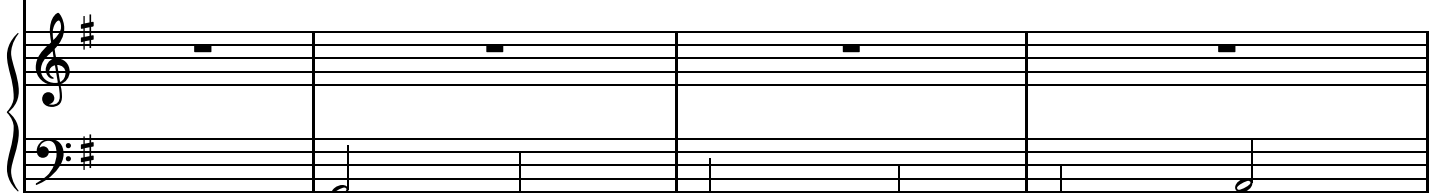
death. The ce-dars of Leb-a-non bow at His feet; The air is per-fumed with His



9



breath. His words like a foun-tain of righ-teous-ness flow That wa-ters the gar-den of



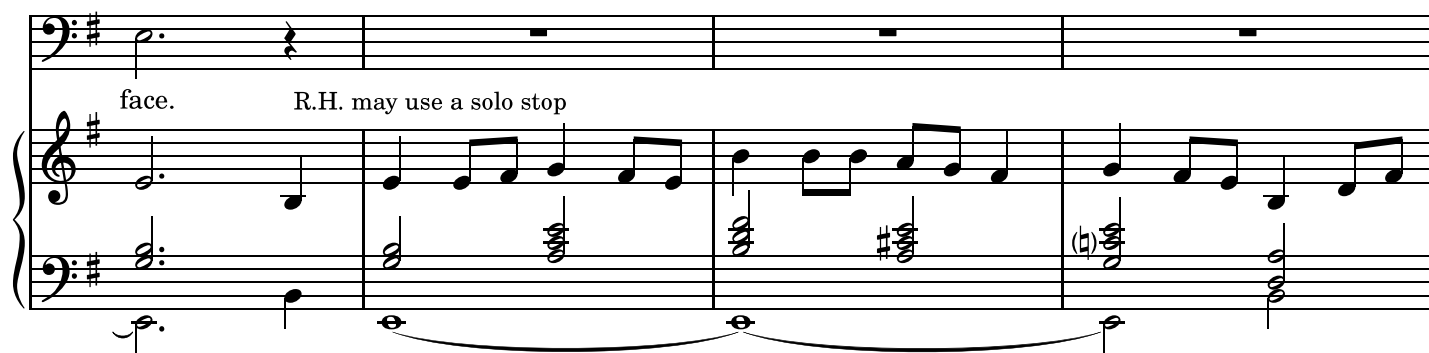
13



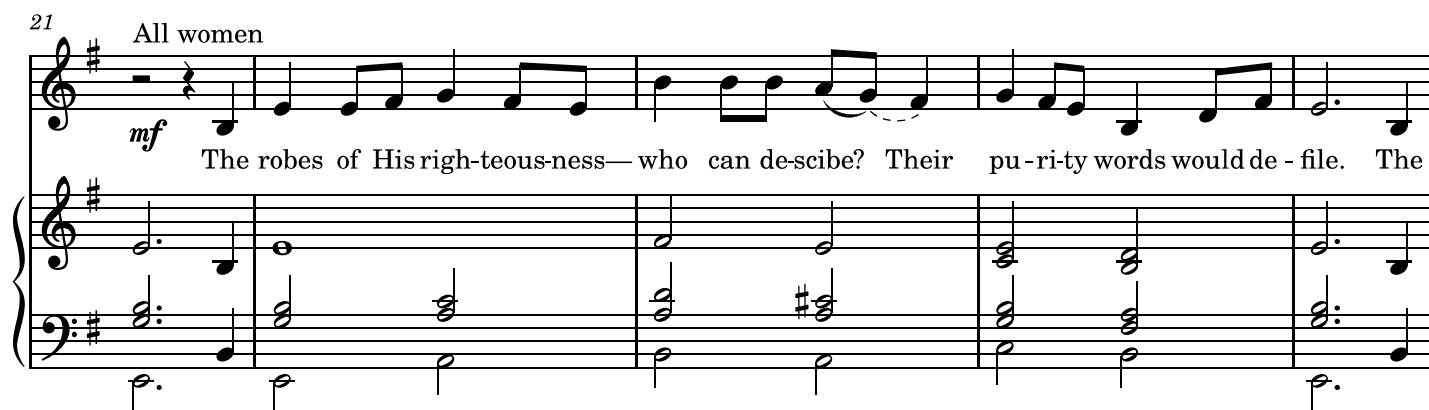
grace. The source of sal-va-tion all peo-ple shall know And bask in the smile of His



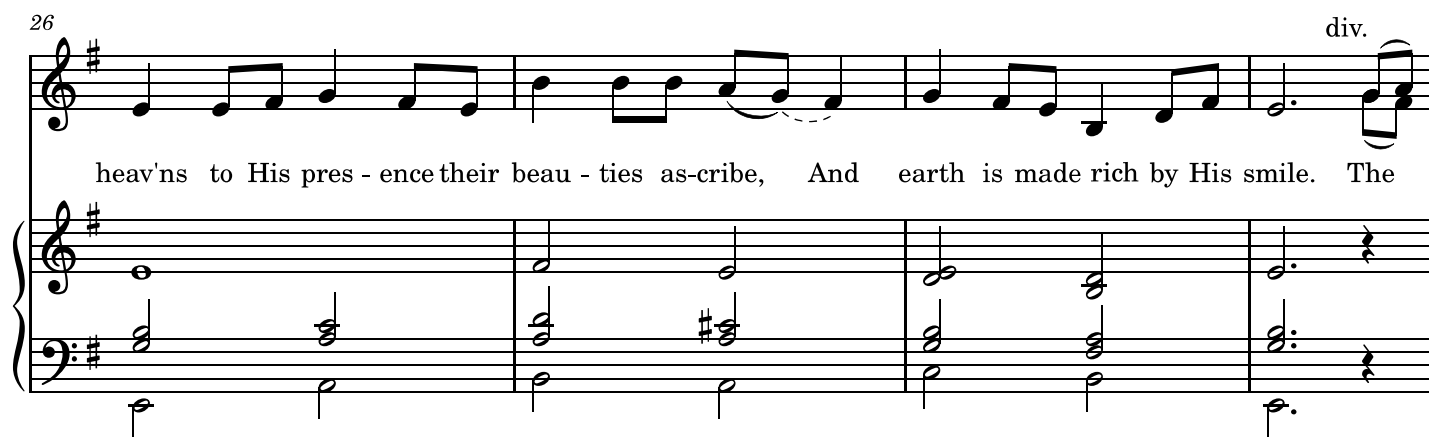
face. R.H. may use a solo stop



21 All women *mf*
The robes of His righ-teous-ness— who can de-scribe? Their pu-ri-ty words would de - file. The



26 div.
heav'ns to His pres - ence their beau - ties as-cribe, And earth is made rich by His smile. The



30
warmth of His mer - cy in ex - cel-lence bright Shines down from His king - dom a - bove. Like



34

morn-ing, He fills all cre - a - tion with light And com - forts His peo - ple with love.

38

R.H. may use a solo stop

Soprano
Alto
f He

43

looks, and ten thou-sands of an - gels re-joice, And myr - i - ads wait for His word. (His word.) He

Tenor
Bass *f* (Ten thousand)

47

speaks, and e - ter - ni - ty, filled with His voice, Re - ech - oes the praise of the Lord. Dear

Ech - oes praise to the Lord.

Slower, more deliberate

51

Shep-herd, I hear and will fol - low Thy call; I know the sweet sound-of Thy voice. Re -

f *mp* Re -

55

dim. rit. *a tempo* *rit.*

mp For Thou art my All; *mf* In Thee I will ev - er re-joyce.

-store and pro-ject me, *dim. rit.* *a tempo* *rit.*

-store and pro-ject me, Thou art my All. *mf* I will ev - er re-joyce.